

## WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### WOMEN OF WISDOM.

Those for Whom The Loss of Wealth has no Terrors.

Some one writing to the N. Y. Herald from London says: "It is one of the signs of the times in Great Britain that a considerable number of intelligent and well-bred women, of families formerly wealthy and dominant, have of late 'taken to trade.' Those that he mentions, says the Herald, are the wives and sisters of landlords who, through the fall in agricultural rents, have become impoverished. One has opened a shop for the sale of decorative furniture; another has begun a dressmaker's business. A lady once a recognized leader of fashion, sells cloaks designed by herself, and her husband, less energetic, perhaps less sensible, secludes himself up-stairs as her book-keeper. One of the Duke of Richmond's family prospers in a shop where she sells dresses; and the sister of another lord makes bonnets and hats, and, by her skill and taste, supports her family.

Good enough! There is no reason why a high bred, cultivated and thoroughly refined woman, reared in wealth, should not work if the necessity for her doing so arises. She is likely possessed of graces and accomplishments of which she can now make practical use.

If there is anything calculated to disturb my usual self-poise and serenity of soul, it is the spectacle of an educated, accomplished woman, suddenly reduced from wealth to poverty, sitting down with folded hands and harping about her "better day," or the cruelty of the fates that made her dependent on her own resources for livelihood. All of us know or have heard of such women. They are dreadful thorns in the sides of all their old friends.

I went once with a friend to see a woman who had once been rich but was now poor. A few remnants of her former glory were to be seen in her two or three little rooms. The second sentence she uttered was: "Oh, sir, do not think that I have always lived thus; ah no! I have seen better days!" This was said with a sweep of her hand that took in the pieces of furniture and bits of expensive bric-a-brac and a costly picture or two representative of her "better days." Then she began to weep, and I let her weep. There she sat, a strong, healthy, accomplished woman, in the very prime of life, weeping because there was before her the necessity of earning an honorable living for herself. I didn't weep myself. Her friends had exerted themselves to secure her an excellent position as teacher in a school where her duties would be light. But she said she "shrank from coming into contact with anybody," and said something about being forced to associate with "all sorts of common people," that quite upset me, and I was glad when I was outside with my friend and at liberty to express myself freely and forcibly.

Is there, on the other hand, a spectacle more worthy of praise and admiration than that of a woman suddenly thrown on her own resources, rejecting the charity of friends, and bravely taking up the battle of life for herself, and, perhaps for her children? Hundreds of women are doing this in our own country, doing it bravely and well, without vain drivings and repinings for their "better days," the days that were not, after all, their better days. Many of them would not go back to their old, useless, easy lives if they could. To work should be "the common lot of all," and a hopeful sign for the future of our own country lies in the fact that so many women are to-day earning their own living and taking upon themselves duties and responsibilities hitherto relegated to men alone. It is, I take it, a sign of good sense that so many of our women do not, in the time of adversity, sit down to weep, but with their sleeves rolled up, perhaps, make themselves useful, self-supporting and independent women.—Good Housekeeping.

### WOMAN AS A CITIZEN.

The Effect of Her Presence on the Political Atmosphere.

Rev. R. Heber Newton, at All Souls' church, ended his series of sermons on "Woman in the State." He considered the dangers and benefits which might accompany the entrance of woman into citizenship. Instead of degrading her, he thought that occupation with large concerns and noble aims would educate her. The home would not be endangered by her withdrawal from it, for with woman as a citizen some of the economic condition, which now make a mockery of the working people would be remedied.

"The danger of doubling the mass of ignorant, untrained voters," continued the preacher, "is real enough to lead us to make haste slowly toward the inevitable goal. The extension of the suffrage to a full half of our people should be through successive steps, by which the more thoughtful women alone will, at first become citizens. The entrance of woman into citizenship will charge the political atmosphere with feeling—again a real danger—to be minimized by the gradual introduction of women into public affairs, thus holding back the more ignorant classes of women until a mild education brings the reasoning faculties into play, as a counterpoise to their feminine feeling. Feeling, however, is as needful as thought in public affairs. It raises the social temperature to the pitch where new crystallizations of opinion can form. Heat precedes light in the mental as in the physical world. Woman will inordinately leap on legislation. 'Pass a law' is her one prescription for social ills.

She will learn to correct this idiosyncrasy of law by invoking her idol none the less. We need not less but more legislation in many spheres, if only that legislation can be wise. Bad laws make half our trouble.

"Woman's conservative nature will go against the greatest danger of our age, the danger of precipitating the ongoing social revolution into a political revolution—of using political power to establish a State socialism in lieu of slowly working toward whatever is true in the socialistic ideal. Woman will hold man to the made ground of civilization. She will want to go forward one step at a time. She will hold on to the savings bank even if she has to let go of the millennium. When her sphere is led out of the narrow domestic circles into the larger circles of society she will carry over into the State the unselfishness which now blesses and saves the home. Then we may expect an era of real public spirit. Her voice will be lifted resolutely against the crowning barbarism of civilization—war. She who suffers most from its horrors, whose whole nature revolts against such a crime, whose very physical feebleness indisposes her to the brutal arbitrament of the sword, will use her new-found power to end this wickedness and folly under which Europe groans to-day. Man has fashioned the true form for the State in our free, self-governing democracy. Let woman breathe within it the true spirit and we shall see the city of God coming down upon earth out of Heaven.—N. Y. Times.

### A Mistaken Idea.

There is a popular superstition to the effect that pretty women are rarely good for anything save to serve as ornamental human bric-a-brac for the rest of the work-a-day world. That the chief end of a beauty is to polish her filbert nails, train her arched brows, devise new schemes for bewitching her fellow-creatures and wear as many becoming costumes as Providence or her husband sees fit to give her. In many cases this is true, no doubt, but so frequent and admirable are the exceptions that the justice of the belief is completely overthrown. Saint Cecilia was supposed to have been quite as fair as Cleopatra, though in a rather different fashion, the former fascinating angels where the latter was able merely to enchain men. There is Thackeray's word for it that Laura Pendennis had as lovely a face as vixenish Beatrix, and certainly one of the most beautiful women of modern times, the noble Princess of Wales, is to be upheld as an exemplification of all excellence in her sex. It might be added that handsome women scarcely stand in need of these apologies, getting on quite comfortably by merit of their good looks, but when one is found whose personal perfections are only rivaled by those of heart and mind, the subject naturally rises for contemplation.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

### IN WOMAN'S WORLD.

The Los Angeles (Cal.) Woman Suffrage Association has issued a thousand petitions for municipal suffrage, and the president, Mrs. E. A. Kingsbury, is sending them all over the State.

There certainly is no end to what women can do. Here is a woman, Mrs. Christina F. Haley, of New York, who has made a considerable fortune in a novel way for a woman, namely, the examination of inventions and patent claims.

MISS MINNIE DOWS, a Siamese lady, who was not long ago an attendant upon the King of Siam, is now studying at Oxford, O. She wishes to prepare herself to practice medicine, to be able to return to her country as a medical missionary.

MISS DORA READ GOODALE, famous a few years ago as one of the Goodale sisters, the child poets of the Berkshire Hills, after having rejected the devotion of almost countless male hearts, is, according to Newport gossip, soon to marry a rich young Connecticut man named Smith.

WOMAN, above all other educators, educate humanity. Man is the brain, but woman is the heart of humanity; he is judgment, she is feeling; he is strength, she is grace, ornament and solace. Even the understanding of the best woman seems to work mainly through her affections.

At the thirty-sixth annual commencement of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, medical degrees were conferred upon twenty-seven graduates. Of these, nine were from Pennsylvania, five from Massachusetts, two from New York, three from Ohio, two from New Jersey, two from South Carolina, one from Iowa, one from India, and one from Australia.

An excellent woman of North Wales, not being pleased with having the walls of her town placarded over with bills representing one of her own sex in a condition of extreme undress, expressed her disapprobation by tearing the placards down with her parasol. The theatrical agent had her sued for damages, and she paid \$5 into court, and considered that adequate compensation.

WHEN a woman anxious to make a living asks what to do, the wise answer: "What you can do best." Many women have taken this hint, and are making money baking cake, canning fruit, making dainty desserts, raising bees, each doing what she can do best. It is said that a woman who in prosperous days had made a study of diamonds and was a fine judge, put the advice to test, and is to-day in one of the largest diamond houses of this city, and is a most successful buyer.

### VIGOROUS OLD MEN.

The "Staying Power" of the American Type of Manhood.

If a comparison be made between the statesmen, literary men and scientists of the Old and New World it will be found that the conspicuous men of this country are by no means below the general level in the scale of longevity. A' death Wellington was eighty-three, Palmerston eighty-one and Brougham ninety. All of these, who were the oldest of Britain's public men, led exceedingly active lives during the most of their manhood years. They may fairly be matched among deceased Americans, however, both in activity and in duration of life, by John Quincy Adams, Lewis Cass, Rutherford Johnson. Adams literally "died in harness" at eighty-one, while Cass at the time of his death was eighty-four. Johnson's death, which occurred when he was eighty, was the result of injuries received by a severe fall rather than of old age. Among active American statesmen who passed the Psalmist's term of years were Henry Clay, seventy-five; James Buchanan and John J. Crittenden, each seventy-seven; Francis P. Blair, eighty-six; and Josiah Quincy, ninety-two. All of these men, except Clay, who died thirty-six years ago, departed within a comparatively recent period.

Of the living European statesmen, Gladstone is seventy-nine, Grey seventy-five, and Bismarck seventy-three. Among the members of the United States Senate are Justin S. Morrill and H. B. Payne, each aged seventy-eight, while living in retirement, and in vigorous mental and physical health are Hannibal Hamlin, Hamilton Fish, Jefferson Davis and Simon Cameron, each of whom was active for many years during the most exciting period of our political life. Hamlin is seventy-nine, Fish and Davis are each eighty, and Cameron is eighty-nine. Glancing over the other professions, it will be noted that, within recent years, Henry C. Carey died at the age of eighty-six, S. E. Morse at eighty-one, William Cullen Bryant at eighty-four, Caleb Cushing and Ralph Waldo Emerson each at seventy-nine, Asa Gray at seventy-seven, Henry Ward Beecher at seventy-four, and Richard Henry Dana at ninety-two. David Dudley Field, aged eighty-three, John Ericsson, aged eighty-five, and George Bancroft, aged eighty-eight, are still alive and active, and give promise to endure at least a decade more.

Activity in the United States, whether in politics or in any other large and conspicuous fields of endeavor, demands a more exhaustive expenditure of vital force than these occupations do in other countries. The cause of this is undoubtedly inherent, to some extent, in our social system. It is probably intensified, too, by the headlong haste of the people, as a class, to acquire wealth or political or social distinction. But even with all these adverse influences it can readily be shown that the American type of manhood is as vigorous and lasting as any which civilization has evolved in any country on the globe.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### A DESPERATE BATTLE.

An Old Bull Elk's Stand Against Savage Dogs.

A stockman in the Wind River range tells a story of a fierce and exciting battle between a courageous old elk and the wild dogs that infest the Wind River region. The river escapes from the mountains and hills into what is known as the basin district over high and beautiful falls named the Maiden Hair. While riding near these falls the stockman's attention was attracted by a deep baying, and at once recognizing the sound as coming from the savage dogs, and realizing the necessity of getting out of their way, the horseman rode rapidly to the top of a neighboring high hill, which commanded an excellent view of the falls and also of the surrounding country. He had scarcely reached the top of the hill when he saw, dashing along a high ridge running parallel to the river, a magnificent bull elk hotly chased by a dozen or more mountain dogs. The race had evidently been on for some time, for the elk appeared to be about exhausted and the dogs were not in the best condition. On swept the pursued and pursuers, every bound bringing the dogs nearer the haunches of the tired elk. Suddenly the elk changed his course and plunged down the side of the ridge, making straight for the falls. Overhanging the edge of the river and towering directly above the pool at the foot of the falls was a huge rock. On to this rock the bull made his way, and planting himself within a few feet of the edge, and with lowered antlers, awaited the attack. He did not have to wait long. The dogs came with a rush and hurled themselves at their prey. First one and then another dog was caught in the elk's antlers and sent winging into the depths below. Just when the fight was the hottest the rock ledge upon which the battle was being fought suddenly gave way and with a crash the combatants were dropped into the water and rocks at the foot of the falls, and their bruised and bleeding remains were swept on down the stream.—Chicago Herald.

—A first-class giraffe now cost twenty-five thousand dollars. This may account, to some extent, for the dull times. A man who buys a giraffe of this sort puts twenty-five thousand dollars into circulation, but few men want to pay that price, and so their money lies idle. What this country needs is cheap giraffes.—Ezra's Page.

### BUTTER VERSUS BEEF.

Why the Farmer Pays More Satisfactory Credits Than the Latter.

It is almost impossible for the farmer on 100 acres or less to produce beef at a profit, for having so few animals to sell in any one year he cannot afford to ship them, and he is at the mercy of the local buyer. In my market choice two-year-old cattle sold during the last six months at from \$2.90 to \$3.50 per cwt., and nice smooth three-year-old steers have not at any time this winter sold in the local market for more than \$4. There is much uncertainty, too, as to whether one can get paid at all for the feed when stock must be kept until three years old before realizing on it, for a dry season and short crops, like last year, first depresses the price of cattle in the fall, on account of the pressure to sell, and then the advance in the price of feed makes it impossible to feed through the winter without loss, and I have known cattle kept a year that did not pay seventy-five cents a month for their keep, and there are farmers in my locality who would be better off if they had given away half of their cattle last fall. One thing is certain—scrub cattle do not pay and never will, for any purpose. Nevertheless, to maintain fertility of our farms we must follow "animal industry." Our rotation must include an extended acreage of grass and clover—to be fed on the farm, not sold—and this must be fed so as to insure a profit besides the manure pile. I can not advise farmers indiscriminately to go into pork raising, for this would, if successful, soon result in over-production and unremunerative prices. Moreover, much of our land is unsuited to swine husbandry, and, also, the prevalence of disease makes it too risky a business in many localities. Dairying, I believe, offers better chance for profit than any other plan of keeping animals on the farm. The fact that so many object to being tied down to milking twice a day during the entire year will probably prevent the business being overdone.

I think I can prove that the food required to make a pound of dressed beef will make a pound of butter. The average cattle of the country do not gain 500 pounds a year, and there are plenty of dairies that average more than 250 pounds of butter to the cow and some that average 300 pounds. Now, the rule is 2 pounds of live weight to 1 pound of beef, and the cow that makes 250 pounds of butter in a year produces a weight equal to 500 pounds of cattle live weight, and this weight of beef will bring, at \$4 per hundred weight, \$20, while the butter, at 20 cents a pound, will bring \$50; and all my experience as a feeder and a dairymen goes to show that it is easier to get 20 cents a pound for butter than \$4 per hundred weight for beef. In other words, 20 cents a pound for butter is equal to \$10 a hundred live weight for beef. Is it not better even than this? Look at another fact: The farmer who would sell ten beefs a year must keep on hand thirty animals—ten yearlings, ten two-year-olds and the ten he prepares for market; while the farmer with ten good cows can milk them for ten years, or longer if he gives them the care he ought. The income of the dairymen will be regular, giving him weekly cash to meet expenses, while the man who looks to the beef cattle for his money will wait a year for it. To be sure, he will not have so much milking and will not have to churn, but to offset this there will be enough income from the skim-milk and butter-milk to pay for this labor. If wisely fed in connection with other food, each ten to fifteen pounds of milk will make a pound of pork, and after raising the heifer calves you can make several dollars' worth of pork to the cow before the year is out. I believe I have made a fair statement, but even if you reduce the butter to 200 pounds per cow there is still a good margin of profit when compared with beef at \$4 per 100 weight. I have put the price of butter at 20 cents, but there is no need of selling it for that if you make a first-class article, and if—as I believe you can—you get 25 cents or more, all the better.—Waldo F. Brown, in N. Y. Tribune.

### Bogus Crystallized Figs.

One of the cleverest mercantile dodges that has been played in this town in many a day is the new crystallized fig racket. Cheap, marvelously cheap, crystallized figs have recently invaded the fruit stores, the groceries, the streetstands. The usual price for crystallized fruit is from seventy to eighty cents a pound. This new variety of figs sells at twenty cents. When you try them they are not very delicate in flavor, but still they are not bad, and answer the purpose with people wanting something sweet very well, and they are having an immense sale because the conjunction of the words "crystallized figs" with "twenty cents" was so remarkable it gave them a big "ad." The cleverness comes in in the fact that they were not crystallized figs at all. A firm of confectioners got the idea from a girl in their employ; it is said, of running a cheap sort of fig jam or paste into molds roughly resembling a fig, coating them with sugar, and calling them crystallized figs. The jam or paste is a good enough cheap confection, but they might have spent years and fortunes trying to get it on the market without achieving the success they have made now without the expenditure of a penny in advertising.—N. Y. Graphic.

### THE INSANE ERA.

A Numerous Essay Seasoned with a Dose of Cutting Satire.

Statisticians agree in noting the alarming increase of insanity among civilized peoples, and it is fair to suppose that the gain of mental abnormality will continue with advancing years until sanity will be the exception rather than the rule. In that happy day—for we hold that the imbeciles are the only happy persons in this world of ours—the sane man will be an object of pity and, alas! too frequently of mirth, and he will be locked up and strait-jacketed and repressed and restrained in divers ways now prescribed for the care and cure of the crazy and the putting of the lunatic under lock.

In society the people living at that time will cease to hear of the eccentricities of genius, and the discourse will consist in praise or blame of the peculiar phase of insanity of this or that distinguished personage. General A. will be severely criticised for permitting his normal tendencies to interfere with his darling project of building a covered way to the moon; Judge B. will be eulogized to the heavens for his persistent purpose in selecting for juries only such as have slain a relative or compounded a felony, and interminable discussion will be provoked by the course of Rev. Mr. B., who has enunciated the dogma that there may be an opportunity for the right-minded to repent after death, the arguments of the disputants at times waxing as warm as do some of the wranglers of our own day over speculations equally abstruse.

There will be societies for the suppression of the sane and associations for the amelioration of the mentally all-right, and while the crazy ones of the earth shall fill all public stations and move about at their pleasure, the normal-minded shall be thrust from all places of trust and emolument and be mured up within lofty buildings, which shall intermittently burn down and thus work a radical cure upon the inmates.

Matters will not be greatly unlike what they are at present, but the tables will be turned, and as public affairs can not be conducted less skillfully than they are now, it is fair to presume that they may be carried-on more successfully, for the insane who will then have charge will not be hampered by those conventional ideas which have proved so abortive of progress and which have bound normal humanity to an inexorable following of methods that have invariably sought out the longest way toward desired results and the least practicable means for the end in view. Untrammelled, therefore, by the worn-out and discredited practices of the past, the lunatics will start out *ad initio*, and we have faith to believe that they will strike out better systems of government and develop more perfect ideas of social science than any that ever obtained during the ascendancy of the healthy-minded race, so called.

There will, of course, be many changes in public sentiment, which to anticipate seem odd enough, but which will in their own season excite little or no comment. People will be found who will boast that there has been insanity in their family for countless generations, and they will consequently be envied and at the same time looked up to as favored ones; while, on the contrary, families whose ancestors, immediately or remote, are known to have been sane will be shunned and condemned, and intermarriage with them will be regarded as something to be dreaded, and a thing to be discouraged and avoided by all possible means.

It is likely, also, that when a man commits some such indiscretion as murder or bigamy, efforts will be made to prove that he is the victim of emotional sanity, and the lawyers of that day will indulge in long and wearing arguments, based upon genealogical data, to show that one of the prisoner's ancestors, a few generations back, was noted for his strength of mind and the unvarying firmness of his mental grasp, or negatively upon statistics to prove that no case of lunacy was ever known in his family. The prosecution, probably, will cite cases of eccentricity in the past of the accused, as, for example, that on one occasion he had been known to tell the truth when a falsehood well stuck to would have been better for his reputation, or that he once refused to accept a lucrative office upon the specious plea that he was entirely unfitted for the position. But the weight of evidence will be entirely in his favor, and the jury will acquit him triumphantly without leaving their seats; for it is presumable that our insane posterity will look upon a criminal with the same predilection that obtains with us, and mercifully declare him to be in his right mind, and therefore an ornament to society, as we in our day pronounce him insane that he may continue to embellish and adorn our society and to further pursue his career of crime.—Boston Transcript.

### Diplomacy as an Art.

Floesie—Mamma, may I go outdoors and play with Ned?  
Mamma—No, I am sorry, but you know you did not come home the last time when I told you to, and I said I would have to refuse to let you go the next time.  
Sister Annette (sympathetically, from another room)—Never mind, Floesie, dear. Perhaps you can go some other day.  
Floesie (cheerfully)—O, I don't mind. I don't want to go to-day, but I might want to go to-morrow, you know, so I thought I'd let her punish me to-day.—Old City Derrick.

### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The University of Wisconsin has graduated a larger number of women than any other co-educational institution.

—In British India during the past decade Christianity has advanced thirty per cent; Mohammedanism only ten per cent.

—What we give we get. What we make the church, that it makes us. The church life will rise no higher than the life of the individual that composes it.—Advocate.

—Bishop Whitehead, of the Episcopal diocese of Pittsburgh, has declared war on Easter flowers. He says too many people go to church on that day just to see them.

—The committee of the English Baptist Missionary Society have arranged to purchase for \$10,000 the central premises in Rome, at present partly occupied by Rev. James Wall, as chapel and residence.

—The Roman Catholic church, by the recent action of the German Government, has been awarded exclusive missionary jurisdiction over a territory of some two thousand square miles in East Equatorial Africa.

—Michigan University has received from the Legislature of the State \$155,000 in the past two years. Of the 1,406 students, President Angell finds that the parents of 502 were farmers, 171 merchants, 93 lawyers, 83 physicians, 53 manufacturers, 54 mechanics and 51 clergymen.

—One of this year's graduating classes has decided to leave a mortuary memorial of itself. In a sarcophagus will be placed all sorts of papers relating to the class' history, and these will be left with the injunction that they are not to be opened until the day of graduation of the class of 1908.

—Queen Margaret college, Glasgow, is the only woman's College in Scotland. The college buildings, which cost \$60,000, were purchased by Mrs. Elder, widow of the well-known Clyde ship-builder, but will not be absolutely conveyed to the trustees of the college till the endowment fund reaches \$100,000.

—The project of church union in Japan between Presbyterians and Congregationalists has advanced another step. A joint committee of seven missionaries and thirteen natives have formed a constitution, and the matter now goes to the churches. If they decide the case favorably, as is probable, five denominations will have united to form a Japanese church.—Independent.

—The headquarters of Mormon activity in Europe have been at Berne in Switzerland, in which city alone there were 336 converts last year, while in Switzerland the year before there were 610. The Swiss Government is at last roused to take measures against the Mormon mission, believing that it is a religious order dangerous to the State as well as an unauthorized emigration agency. Our Government also might well throw restrictions around immigration so as to keep out this undesirable element.

—The Industrial Educational Association of New York has opened class rooms to the children who live near its headquarters in University Place, and pupils are received daily after school hours. In this way about 1,400 children receive two hours' instruction every week, and it is to be observed that they attend voluntarily. Encouraging progress is being made at Springfield, O., with the new education, and after experiment with an allowance of \$1,000 the directors now ask \$5,000 with which to continue the work.—Indianapolis News.

### GERMAN WATCHES.

What an Importer Knows About Them and Their Manufacture.

A watch importer: "You need not be at all surprised if the Swiss and American watch manufacturers soon have formidable rivals in Germany, for our friends there are beginning to go into that business, and, as you know, they are aggressive in matters of trade, and of late years been very successful in their new enterprises.

"Early this year a watch factory giving employment to thirty hands was established at Flottenhausen, and I hear it has already been so successful that it is shortly to be enlarged to give employment to 100 additional workmen. It is understood that the German Government views with pleasure the establishment of this new industry and will take steps to foster and encourage it.

"The first watch factory in Germany? Well, about that there seems to be some difference of opinion. A statement was extensively published by the German press to the effect that this was the first factory; but I now see this contradicted by a newspaper which states that as long ago as 1856 a watch factory employing 350 hands was established at Lohr, in Silesia. It was encouraged by the Prussian Government, which gave it both moral and financial support. The factory is said to be still in existence, but no longer at Lohr, it having been moved to Silberberg, where it produces watches of all descriptions, from chronometers down to the commonest cylinder escapements. The same paper is authoritative for the statement that there has been a watch factory at Glashütte, near Dresden, for a number of years past, which, however, produces only the finest and most expensive watches.

"From time to time ineffectual attempts have been made to establish factories at Schwenningen, Tübingen, Stein-sur-Rhine and elsewhere. For years a horological school has been successfully conducted at Furtwangen, in the Black Forest."—Jewellers Weekly.